

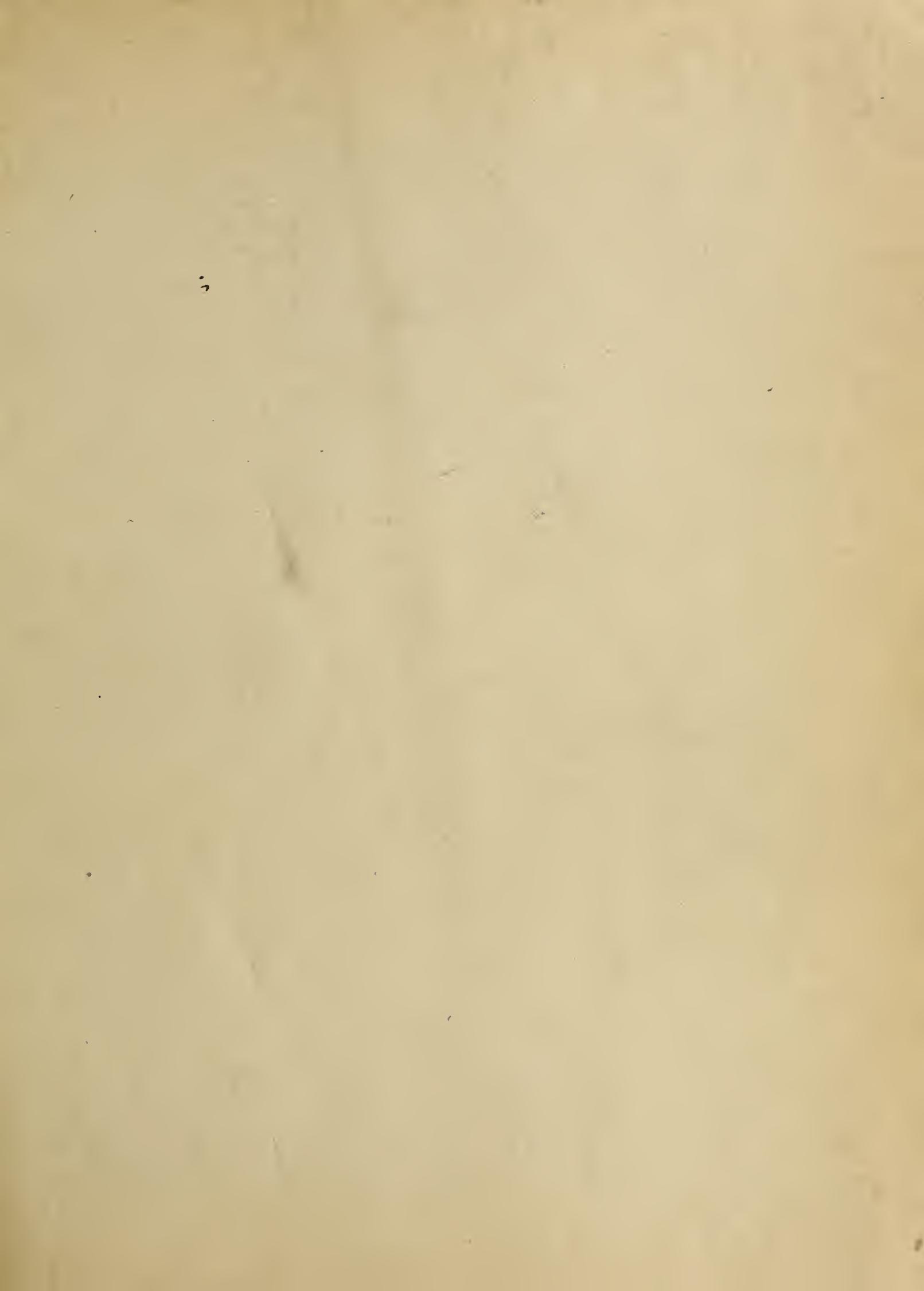


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14

17

*As I wander'd in dreams!*

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I'VE WANDER'D IN DREAMS

3

ANDANTE  $\frac{6}{8}$   
QUASI  $\frac{6}{8}$   
ALLEGRETTO  $\frac{6}{8}$

M<sup>R</sup> BRAHAM

I've wan der'd in dreams to the  
 moon lights home, In fancy I've been where a thought could roam; I've blissfully gazed on the  
 dew-y smiles, Of the maidens that dwell in the starry Isles; And have wa-kend from slum-ber  
 Colla voce  
 pure and free, From their airy charms to love but thee, to love, to love, to  
 I've wan der'd in dreams.

## MRS GEESIN.

love, to love but thee! I've dreamt a bout Eden's blissful bawr's, And breath'd the sigh ing of

heavn's own flowr's, I've heard the wild songs of the Pa-ra-dise birds, But e-ven in sleep ing the

mem'ry of words Once spoken by thee, came sweet on mine ear, And the music a-round me no

more would I hear. No more, no more, I lov'd, I lov'd,

thee, I lov'd but thee; I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee....!

I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee, I lov'd but thee....!

I've wander'd in dreams.

Tempo  
di

Pollacea

Allegro

Vivace

gar-den summer show'r Than thou my love, art dear to me: No not more dear the honied  
gar-den summer show'r Than thou my love, art dear to me: No not more dear the honied  
flow'r's, Just blown at morn-ing to the bee; Or to the gar-den summer show'r Than thou my  
flow'r's, Just blown at morn-ing to the bee; Or to the gar-den summer show'r Than thou my  
love, art dear to me. Art dear to me, art dear to me, ...., art  
love art dear, to me. Art dear to me, art dear to

*I've wandered in dreams.*

dear to me art dear to me, to me, to me, to me, to me, art  
 me, art dear to me, art dear to me, to me, to me, to me, art  
 dear to me. Oh! not more dear the honied flow'rs, Just blown at morning to the bee; Or to the  
 dear to me . . . . . Or to the  
 gar-den summer show'rs, Than thou, my love art dear to me, than thou, my  
 gar-den summer show'rs, Than thou, my love art dear to me, than thou, my  
 love art dear to me, than thou, my love art dear to  
 love art dear to me, than thou, my love art dear to

\* The small notes are Mr. Brahams' embellishments. I've wander'd in dreams.

me, than thou, my love art dear to me, art dear

me, than thou, my love art dear to me, art dear

to me, art dear, art .....

to me, art dear, art .....

f Cadenza ad lib

..... dear to me.

..... dear to me.

I've wandered in dreams







B. P. L. Bindery,  
29 1994

